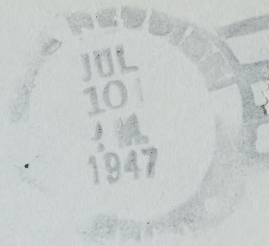


SNUG HARBOR
CAPE NEDDICK, MAINE



Charles F. Quimby

N.C.A.S.

Walpole

Mass.



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July 10, 1947.

Dear Frederick

I put air in the tire again on Tuesday and it was soft again this morning so I went down to Chase's. The man took it off, patched a pin hole in the tube, removed this nail from the shoe, and put it back on. 75¢. I feel much better about it

Yesterday Edith wanted to go blueberrying today up on those ledges. This morning I told her I would go. But it seems she cleans six cabins for Maxwell every day and so she can't go until she gets those done. The people weren't out early enough so she could do them before Nelson went off. I should think that was going to ruin the blueberry season for her. I found a handful in the field but not quite enough for biscuit.

Betsy's evening off was rather a mixup. They were all going to somebody's camp to swim, leaving at 7:30. Janet was over here early to hurry Betsy up so she would be ready. Then nobody stopped for them and finally Betsy gave up and came home about 8:10. We offered to go to the Playhouse with her and were hustling like mad to change our clothes when there was a terrific honking outside. She dashed out and talked with them and came back and changed into her duggarees again and they finally got off at about 8:45. Then only one carful went

So we are not going and I think it is a little too hot anyway. But I thought a pie would be good.

with Steve Bogue driving. They couldn't find the camp for a long while, but finally did and went swimming about 10 p.m. The folks had gone to bed when the kids came out of the lake so they couldn't cook their hotdogs, so they wandered around some more and finally found something to eat somewhere and got home about 1:15. I guess she had a good time; she seemed happy about it.

Victoria and I sank back, glad that we didn't have to go out in the evening. I found Victoria really wanted to go to the Playhouse, never having been on any of her trips here, so we finally went to the matinee yesterday, and enjoyed it very much. We had expected to go in the evening and I asked Edith if she wanted to go but she hated to spend the money and finally decided that she would rather see next week's show because Richmond and Dorothy are seeing that out where they are. When we were at the box office I found tickets were being taken rather fast (they were all sold out for Fri and Sat) so I got two @ \$1.20 for the 19th. Then I thought of Edith and got one more. And then I thought of Charles so I got one more in the afternoon. If you know of any change necessary, you had better let me know at once. Faye Emerson stars in it (Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt no less) and I suppose she is a drawing card for some people, not for me.

Last night somebody at Wheeler's took some of the girls to the Beach for something to eat after they got through work, so I guess there is going to be more to do and the money will begin to fly.

I stopped to see Rosemary yesterday after the Playhouse but just missed her. I talked with the woman where she lives and she things she is getting along all right. Then we went to the exhibit at the Barn Gallery. We get along well but there is so much talk I don't accomplish much. Love, *Mary.*

SNUG HARBOR
CAPE NEDDICK, MAINE

Aug. 1, 1945

Dear Frederick:

Here it is Wednesday and I haven't seen anything of the Caldwell girls. I could have given them a room and breakfast if they wouldn't talk all the rest of the day but I suppose we are too far from the eating places if they are on foot.

I have written to Elizabeth to ask if they have made up their minds about the house. I think it is time. She was certainly very insistent that we make up our minds that they could have it. If they don't want it, do you want to let the Caldwells use it the first week of their vacation? In a way it might be easier than having them around while we are here. It was nice of them to have you and Betty to dinner. It was cloudy this morning and cool but the sun has come out faintly now. The

wind seems to stay in the east pretty much.
How long may I stay? Is anybody
coming down this weekend? And if I stay
until the end of next week will anybody be
down then? I suppose I have to come home
and get my glasses fixed. Would you have
time to call Dr. Merrill and find out if
he recommends an examination now? I
suppose he will. How late can I have it
and get the glasses to bring back with me?
You might make an appointment for that
week beginning the 13th. It's the right lens
of my reading glasses that is broken. If
he thinks I don't need another exam, he
might order the lens and have it ready for
me. But I suppose it's just as well to have
them right up to date.

Did you remember to send Aunt
Emily a birthday card? I am sending
one today and hope she will get it tonight.

SNUG HARBOR
CAPE NEDDICK, MAINE

Aug 3, 1945.

Dear Frederick:

I took Aunt Emma and Gladys down to the River yesterday morning. I started down on the bicycle & Aunt Emma was at the front window so I stopped to speak to her. It was about 10:05 then. I said I was going to the River and oh! Gladys did want to go. So she thought she would walk down if I was going and I started along. Then I came back and told them if she would hurry I'd take the car and we'd ride down. She wasn't dressed and had to get into her bathing suit. So I came home, came in to the house to get the car key and a cape for Gladys, got the car and loaded in a back rest, and went over and sat in the car while I knitted 9 rows on my muffler, and then Gladys emerged.

Aunt Emma said it was 10:50 when we finally got on to the beach. And I had to be back at 12. It was lovely down there and I had a good swim out in the ocean.

I caught the mouse. He just ate the donut out of the trap the first night. So I set it again a little more delicately. I did that when I did the supper dishes and then I went over to Edith's with berries and when I came back at 9 o'clock he was in the trap. It caught him across the back and he was still alive so I had to drown him.

I have been berrying with Edith three ^{this week} afternoons — she goes every day. But we have everything pretty well picked now and need new pastures. She needs 14 more quarts to make \$30 this week & doesn't know where to find them but I bet she will.

I'll have to fill the oil bottle myself if you don't get down this week. With love,
Mary.